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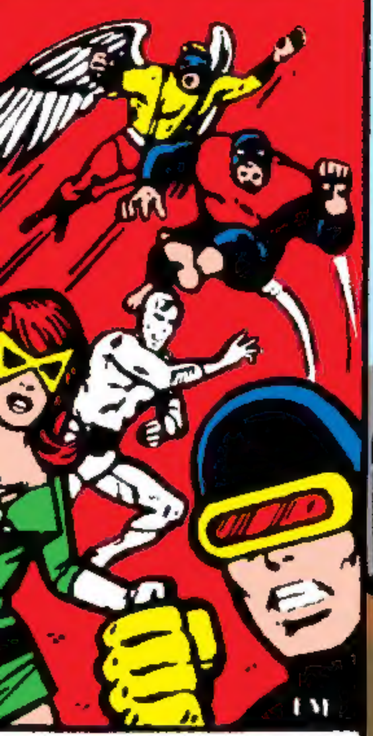

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

THE STRANGEST TEENS OF ALL!

X-MEN

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

IN THE SHADOW OF... SAURON

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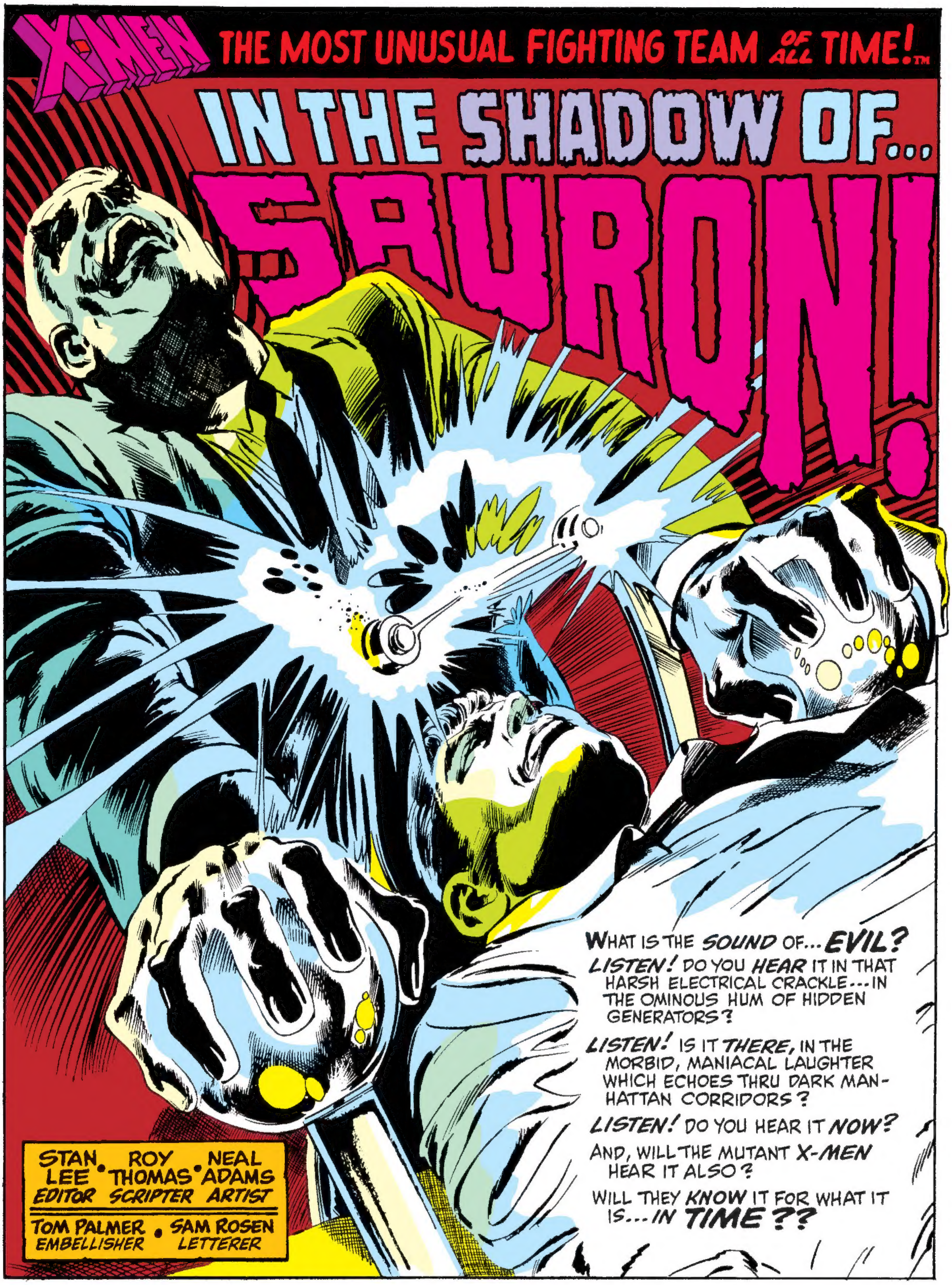
X-MEN
THE MOST UNUSUAL FIGHTING TEAM OF ALL TIME!™
IN THE SHADOW OF...
SABRA!
STAN LEE • ROY THOMAS • NEAL ADAMS
EDITOR SCRIPTER ARTIST
TOM PALMER • SAM ROSEN
EMBELLISHER LETTERER
WHAT IS THE SOUND OF... EVIL?
LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR IT IN THAT HARSH ELECTRICAL CRACKLE---IN THE OMINOUS HUM OF HIDDEN GENERATORS?
LISTEN! IS IT THERE, IN THE MORBID, MANIACAL LAUGHTER WHICH ECHOES THRU DARK MANHATTAN CORRIDORS?
LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR IT NOW?
AND, WILL THE MUTANT X-MEN HEAR IT ALSO?
WILL THEY KNOW IT FOR WHAT IT IS... IN TIME??

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ONLY *MINUTES* AGO, IN A ROCK-HEWN CHAMBER FAR FROM THE HAUNTS OF MEN, THE SUPER-POWERED YOUTHS WON A VICTORY OVER *ONE* OF THE MANY HEADS OF EVIL---!*

DARE WE *BLAME* THEM, THEN, IF THEY HARDLY SUSPECT THAT ANOTHER, MORE *MALIGNANT* HEAD IS EVEN NOW *A-BORNING*...?

NO, CYCLOPS, I *CAN'T* DEPART WITH YOU!

PERHAPS THE MONSTROUS *SENTINELS* ARE FOREVER DESTROYED...

YET, *I* MUST REMAIN TO UNDO THE *DAMAGE* WHICH THEY WROUGHT!

*LAST ISSUE! --STAN

I KNOW YOU INTEND TO *RELEASE* THE OTHER MUTANTS AFTER WE LEAVE, JUDGE CHALMERS...

BUT, WHAT ABOUT *LARRY TRASK*... THE WITCH-HUNTER WHO *UNLEASHED* THE SENTINELS ON US? HE STILL SEEMS IN A STATE OF *SHOCK!*

YOU MAKE TOO LIGHT OF *MY* PART IN THAT--- "*WITCH HUNT*"!

STILL, IT'S *TRUE* THAT LARRY VOWED *VENGEANCE* AGAINST YOU X-MEN---

...BECAUSE HE BELIEVED YOU *KILLED HIS FATHER*, YEARS AGO!

LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT ...*HE, TOO, IS A MUTANT!*

NOR MUST HE *EVER* SUSPECT THAT SINGLE, FATAL FACT!

THE MERE *HINT* OF IT MIGHT TURN HIS STATE OF *SHOCK* INTO ONE OF *SCHIZOPHRENIA!*

LUCKILY, THIS OLD *MEDALLION* WILL REMOVE THAT MEMORY--- AND PERHAPS EASE HIS INNER *TORMENT*..!

I KNOW CYKE'S BROTHER *ALEX* IS HURT--- AND HURT *BAD!*

BUT, WHY DID YOU CONTACT A MEDIC ALL THE WAY IN THE *CITY?*

I STILL DON'T *GET* IT, YOU TWO!

HE'S AN OLD ASSOCIATE OF *PROFESSOR XAVIER'S*, ANGEL!

THEY ONCE WORKED TOGETHER IN A MYSTERIOUS ENTERPRISE CALLED--- *PROJECT MUTANT!*

NOW *HANG LOOSE*, HEROES... *I'M TAKING THIS FLYING FISHBOWL UPSTAIRS!*

THUS, SCANT SECONDS LATER, ONE OF THE FLEET *SENTINEL-SHIPS* LURCHES FORWARD---ITS COMPUTER-SPAWNED ROCKETS BELCH OUT WHITE-HOT FLAME ...AND THERE IS A *NEW UFO* IN THE SHROUDED UPSTATE SKIES...!

NOT HIGH ENOUGH TO BECOME A *RADAR BLIP*, BEAST!

NOW, TELL THE OTHERS A BIT MORE ABOUT THIS *DR. LYKOS!*

NOT MUCH MORE TO *ELABORATE*, SCOTT!

THE PROFESSOR'S *RECORDS* ON HIM ARE DECIDEDLY *INCOMPLETE!*

BUT, RIGHT NOW, HE'S THE *ONLY* PHYSICIAN WE DARE *TRUST!*

AND WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

THAT ALL MUTANTS ARE STILL *OUTLAWS?*

...UNTIL JUDGE CHALMERS CAN *CLEAR* US!

MEANWHILE, MY BROTHER COULD *DIE*... STRANGLED BY *RED TAPE!*

NO NEED TO *POINT*, DAUNTLESS LEADER!

THIS X-MAN *SEES* THE POLICE 'COPTER UP AHEAD, AND IS ALREADY COMMENCING *EVASIVE ACTION...!*

X-MAN! MUTANT! HOMO SUPERIOR! WORDS THAT PALE THE CHEEK OF A DOUBT-PLAGUED *HUMANITY*, WHICH HAS EVER *HATED* THE NEW... THE STRANGE... THE DIFFERENT... *FEARED* IT AS CREATURES HAVE ALWAYS FEARED THOSE WHO MAY ONE DAY *REPLACE* THEM!

AND, WHO IS TO SAY THAT MANKIND IS *WRONG?*

WHAT DID THE *LAST NEANDERTHAL* SAY TO THE *FIRST CRO-MAGNON...?*

EVASIVE TACTICS *EXECUTED*, CYCLOPS!

NOW, WE'LL GET ALEX TO THAT *DOCTOR...*

...AND DROP OFF OUR GREEN-TRESSED GUEST, *LORNA*, ON THE WAY!

NO... PLEASE... DON'T...!

THE *CITY* ISN'T HOME TO ME NOW... *NO PLACE* IS!

MAYBE I'M NOT REALLY *MAGNETO'S DAUGHTER*... BUT I *AM* TRULY A *MUTANT!*

IF YOU'LL *HAVE* ME...

MY PLACE NOW IS WITH ...*THE X-MEN!!*

...YOU'RE A *MIRACLE WORKER*, DR. LYKOS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU *DO* TO ME WHEN I'M *UNDER HYPNOSIS*...

BUT, IT'S SURE CURING THAT *HYPER-TENSION* OF MINE!

ONLY THING IS... I FEEL A LITTLE *WEAK*... WHEN I WAKE UP...!

A MINOR *SIDE* EFFECT, MR. TINDALL!

STILL, PERHAPS IF I *INCREASED* YOUR TREATMENTS..

...TO, SAY, *TWICE* A WEEK...

YOU'RE THE *DOCTOR!*

WHAT SAY I COME BACK ON *THURSDAY?*

TILL THEN, EAT PLENTY OF *IRON!*

NOW, IF YOU'LL *EXCUSE* ME...!

...A FEW *RIBS* THAT NEED MENDING, BUT HE'LL BE *ALL RIGHT!*

STUDENTS OF MY *LATE COLLEAGUE*, EH?

YOU SEE, I'VE GOT MY *OWN* METHODS... AND THEY REQUIRE *PRIVACY!*

I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU AT *LENGTH*, SOMETIME SOON!

ANYTIME YOU *WANT*, DOC!

WE'LL BE RIGHT OUT-SIDE IN YOUR *WAITING ROOM!*

I'M AFRAID THAT WILL BE... *IM-POSSIBLE!*

DROP BACK *LATER* TONIGHT-- *MUCH* LATER!

YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MANY *BEN CASEY* RE-RUNS, DOC---

AND *YOU*, SCOTT, SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO ARGUE WITH A *DOCTOR!*

COME ON!

WE CAN'T DO *ALEX* ANY GOOD, MOPING AROUND *HERE!*

BESIDES, IT'S A *LOVELY* DAY...

JUST THE KIND FOR *DRIVING* AWAY THE COBWEBS!

ALWAYS KNOW WHAT'S *RIGHT* FOR *SOMBRE SUMMERS*, DON'T YOU?

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE *TIME* WE WASTED...

... JUST BECAUSE I HAD A *HANG-UP* ABOUT MY *OPTIC BLASTS..!*

...THE OTHERS WILL BE *SO* GLAD TO KNOW TH--

WHAT'S *WRONG*, SCOTT?

OH WELL, I'M *STILL* NOT EXACTLY ON *MEDICARE!*

AND, SINCE WARREN LOANED US THE NEW *MAVERICK* HIS PARENTS SENT HIM..!

I'M... NOT *SURE!*

THE PLACE JUST SEEMS TOO *QUIET*, SOMEHOW!

NOBODY EVEN ANSWERS MY *CALL!*

=UH OH!= I *HEARD* SOMETHING... BEHIND THIS *DOOR..!*

BE *CAREFUL*, SCOTT!

ZAK

=UNNNHH!=

ZAK

ZAK

WAIT! DON'T YOU *REMEMBER?*

THAT EXTRA-THICK DOOR DOOR LEADS TO---

...THE *DANGER ROOM!!*

HEY, CREW... LOOK WHO JUST GOT ZAPPED BY OUR *WELCOME MASERS!*

IT'S *CYKE*... HOME FROM THE WILDS OF *MANHATTAN!*

GIVE IT TO US *STRAIGHT*, LEADER-MAN... HOW IS *ALEX??*

DR. LYKOS SAYS HE'LL OUTLIVE US *ALL!*

FABULOUS! THEN, WHAT SAY YOU *JOIN* OUR LITTLE *FRY-IN?*

DON'T MIND IF I *DO*, HANK!

I'LL BE RIGHT *BACK*...!

HAH! YOU GUYS WOULDN'T HAVETA *DODGE* THESE HEAT-BEAMS...

...IF YOU COULD *FROST* 'EM OVER, LIKE OL' *ICEMAN!*

I MAY BE THE *YOUNGEST* X-MAN, BUT...

YEEEOWW!

KRAK!

IN OTHER WORDS... *HELP!*

AS YOU WERE *EXPOSTULATING*, LAD...

YOU MAY BE THE *YOUNGEST* X-MAN, BUT YOU'RE ALSO THE MOST *INEPT!*

HUH? WHO NEEDS *YOU*, YA BIG APE?

PUT ME *DOWN!*

'TWOULD APPEAR THAT BOBBY DOESN'T *LIKE* BEING SHOWN UP IN FRONT OF HIS *GIRL*---!

DON'T GO GETTIN' *COLD-TEMPERED* ON US, LI'L BUDDY..!

BOBBY'S *FUN*, JEAN---BUT I'M *NO-BODY'S* "*GIRL*"!

HMMM ...I HOPE *I'M* NOT AROUND WHEN YOU LAY THAT LINE ON MR. *DRAKE!*

WHAT? AND TURN THE FLOOR INTO AN *ICE-TRAY?*

ALLEZ-OOP!

LEGGO, ANGEL, OR I'LL *CREAM* YA!

IN THE MEANTIME, WHAT SAY WE PUT THE *SQUEEZE* ON THE SO-CALLED STRONGER SEX?

THERE'S *ANOTHER* TEST-DEVICE HIDDEN BEHIND THAT *WALL*--!

PLEASE LET *ME* ACTIVATE IT, JEAN... *MAGNETICALLY!*

MY POWERS HAD *FADED* BEFORE, BUT NOW I FEEL SOMEHOW ...*REJUVENATED!*

I'D LIKE TO DO A BIT OF TESTING *MYSELF*...!

THAT'S *MY* DEPARTMENT, BOBBY!

MY *OPTIC-BLASTS* WILL CLEAR A PATH THAT A *SENTINEL* COULD WALK THRU!

THANKS, SCOTTY!

AND NOW, I'LL TEACH MR. WARREN WORTHINGTON III THAT WHEN *ICEMAN* SAYS LEGGO---

HOLY HANNAH!

WHERE'D ALL THESE *METAL TENTACLES* COME FROM?

FROM OUTTA THE *WOODWORK*, FEATHER-BRAIN!

YOU JUST GET US *THRU* 'EM, HUH?

...HE *MEANS* LEGGO!!

DON'T MIND IF I *DO*, SON!

NOW, CARE TO HITCH A *RIDE*, CYKE?

SPLOTCH!

THAT WAS GROOVY, MISS GREY!

BUT, I HATE TO SEE *CYCLOPS* ESCAPE UN-SCATHED!

NOT TO *WORRY*, MISS DANE...!

SHEESH!

SLICE!

IF I MAY ALTER THE SUBJECT, X-MEN...

SCOTTIE'S LITTLE SENTINEL ANALOGY SET ME TO PONDERING...

...JUST HOW OUR BROTHER MUTANTS REACTED WHEN JUDGE CHALMERS USHERED THEM BACK FROM DREAM-LAND!

NEVER MIND OUR BROTHER MUTANTS ...TELL ME ABOUT THE SCARLET WITCH!

SHE'S ONE EARLY BIRD EVEN THE WORMS GET UP TO WATCH!

FROM WHAT YOU TOLD ME, ALL YOUR OLD SPARRING-PARTNERS WERE THERE... EXCEPT MAGNETO AND THE CHANGELING!*

HOW DID THEY ESCAPE, I WONDER...!?

PARDON ME IF I DON'T SHARE YOUR CURIOSITY, PANDORA...

BUT, I PREFER TO DWELL ON THOUGHTS OF A ROOMFUL OF IRASCIBLE EX-CELLMATES!

IT'LL BE A COLD DAY IN HELSINK! BEFORE ANY OF THEM COMES OUT OF CONCEALMENT AGAIN!

...A THOUGHT WITH WHICH TO REGALE ALEX, DURING HIS POST-OPERATIVE PERIOD...!

*THE VANISHER, AT STAGE RIGHT, WAS A LAST-MINUTE ARRIVAL WE FORGOT TO SHOW LAST ISH! ...STAN

...THE PATIENT'S WOUNDS ARE BANDAGED!

YOU MAY LEAVE FOR THE DAY, NURSE!

BUT, DOCTOR... IT'S JUST ONE O'CLOCK!

IT'S SO EARLY..!

EARLY?

ON THE CONTRARY, MISS HODGES ...IT MAY BE LATER THAN YOU THINK...!

MUCH LATER THAN ANYONE DARES THINK!

...ALONE... THANK THE LORD!

COULDN'T RISK THAT PESKY NURSE OF MINE HANGING AROUND... PERHAPS BECOMING SUSPICIOUS!

FOR, AT LAST... ONE OF THEM MAY HAVE COME TO ME!

AND, IF SO...

NO! NOOO!

WHAT YOU ARE THINKING ... ONLY THE DEVIL WOULD CONTEMPLATE!

IS THAT WHAT YOU'VE BECOME, KARL LYKOS... A FIEND SPAWNED BY A FROZEN HELL?

FROZEN... YES... THE COLD!

THAT'S WHAT I REMEMBER MOST ABOUT... THAT UNHOLY DAY...

...THE GNAWING, NUMBING COLD...!

"THEY CALL IT TIERRA DEL FUEGO... THE 'LAND OF FIRE'... BUT THE FIRE IS GONE NOW FROM THAT FORSAKEN ISLE WHICH SKIRTS THE VERY ANTARCTIC... LEAVING NOTHING BUT STARK, SHEER CLIFFS, AND..."

NO, MY SON!

THE COLD, PAPA!

THE WIND IS SO COLD... I THINK IT CHILLS MY SOUL!

CAN WE NOT STOP FOR A WHILE ...SEEK SHELTER..?

HERR ANDERSSEN DESIRES TO REACH OUR CABIN BEFORE NIGHTFALL!

WE MUST PRESS ON... FOR, HE PAYS ME WELL...

AND WE SHALL NEED MONEY LATER ON... FOR YOUR EDUCATION!

"HERR ANDERSSEN... WHOSE SMILE WAS ONLY FOR HIS INFANT DAUGHTER, AND WHOSE VOICE WAS AS COLD AS THOSE BITING WINDS..."

"...EXCEPT... THAT ONCE..!"

"MY FATHER! HE NEVER PRETENDED TO BE ANYTHING MORE THAN AN EX-SAILOR TURNED EXPLORER'S GUIDE... BUT IN MY EYES HE WAS MORE OF A MAN THAN HERR ANDERSSEN..."

HERR LYKOS... COME QUICKLY!

MY TANYA ...SHE IS MISSING!

"FOR HOURS, WE SEARCHED THE FACE OF THE YAWNING CLIFF, FIRST TOGETHER... THEN EACH ALONE..."

"BUT, IN TIERRA DEL FUEGO, A STONE CARRIES FURTHER THAN A VOICE... AND EVEN ECHOES TURN TO ICE..!"

"FINALLY, I DISCOVERED A HALF-HIDDEN TUNNEL, AND FOLLOWED IT FOR MANY YARDS..!"

"THERE WAS ONE SCREAM --- ONLY ONE --- BUT IT FROZE THE VERY BLOOD IN MY YOUNG VEINS, AND I RUSHED BLINDLY FORWARD, UNTIL I SAW..."

TANYA!!

"I HAD NEVER **HEARD** OF THE FLYING MONSTER CALLED THE **PTERANODON**...

...BEFORE THAT MADDENING MOMENT WHEN I **SLEW** ONE!"

"I REMEMBER ALL BUT **NOTHING** OF THE UNEQUAL BATTLE WHICH FOLLOWED... NOTHING SAVE THOSE **EYES** GLEAMING IN THE HALF-LIGHT ...THE FLAPPING OF HELL-BORN **WINGS**..."

"...AND THE HARSH, UNHOLY **SCREECH** THAT FILLED THE GLOOM WHEN I STRUCK A **SECOND** OF THE BEASTS..!"

"THEN, WE WERE **ALONE**, TANYA AND I...THE LAST OF THE RASPING, REPTILIAN ECHOES HAD FADED INTO NOTHINGNESS..!"

"...AND I FELT THE **COLD** CLOSING IN ONCE MORE...!"

"YET, I DID NOT **FALL**... DID NOT **FALTER**, UNTIL..!"

KARL...WHAT IS IT?

YOU ARE **HURT**...!

BUT, **WHEREVER** THEY CAME FROM ...HE **SAVED** MY LITTLE **TANYA**!

I'LL **NEVER** FORGET HIM FOR THIS...**NEVER**!!

"FOR ALL HIS UN-SMILING FORMALITY, HERR ANDERSSEN WAS NOT **ENTIRELY** WITHOUT TALENT, HAVING ONCE BEEN A **PHYSICIAN**! HE BANDAGED THE STRANGE **LACERA-TIONS** ON MY FLESH...THOSE MYSTERIOUS WOUNDS SUCH AS NO LIVING MAN HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE... BUT HE DID NOT HIDE HIS INNER **DOUBTS** FROM MY FATHER...!"

HE IS **FEVERISH**, HERR LYKOS... AND MAY NOT LAST THE **NIGHT**!

NO!

ALL MY **PLANS**... ALL MY **DREAMS** HAVE BEEN FOR HIM ...**ONLY** FOR HIM!

FIGHT, MY SON ...**FIGHT** AGAINST THE **SHADOWS** THAT SURROUND YOU!

"AND I **DID** FIGHT...AGAINST NIGHTMARES SUCH AS MY FATHER COULD NOT HAVE **ENVISIONED**..."

"AGAINST **THEM**... AND AGAINST THE **COLD** THAT GRIPPED MY VERY **BEING**..!"

"...UNTIL, HOURS LATER..."

JAGER... GOOD DOG...

COME TO ME! I'M SO... AFRAID...!

"AND, IN THE QUIVERING MOMENT THAT I LAID HANDS UPON MY FAITHFUL DOG'S BROW, A WORLD ENDED FOR ME... A WORLD OF INNOCENCE...!"

I FEEL... BETTER SOMEHOW!

BUT, JAGER SEEMS WEAK... LIMPING AWAY...!

COME BACK..!

"JAGER NEVER CAME NEAR ME AGAIN!"

"BUT, IT DID MATTER... TO ME! FOR, AS I GREW OLDER, I FOUND THAT STRANGE SPELLS WOULD COME UPON ME... SPELLS THAT TURNED ME INTO SOMETHING... NOT QUITE HUMAN...!"

"AFTER MY FATHER DIED, I LIVED WITH HERR ANDERSSEN, WHO HAD EVER BEEN GRATEFUL TO ME FOR SAVING LITTLE TANYA... TANYA, THE GIRL WHO BECAME A WOMAN...!"

HERR ANDERSSEN... AND A MIRACLE... HAVE SAVED YOU, KARL!

BUT, YOU MUST TELL US WHAT KIND OF CREATURE ATTACKED YOU!

N..NOR CAN I, PAPA!

LITTLE TANYA CAN RECALL NOTHING OF THE INCIDENT!

PERHAPS WE ONLY FELL...!

FORGET IT, MY BOY... IT DOES NOT MATTER..!

...DIDN'T WANT TO TOUCH THIS INJURED MAN... DRAIN HIS ENERGY...

BUT... I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF!

...YOU PASS YOUR DAYS READING FAIRY TALES, KARL!

DON'T YOU WANT TO BE A DOCTOR, LIKE PAPA?

I WANT TO BE... WHAT YOU WANT ME TO BE, TANYA!

The Fellowship Of The Ring

BUT, HERR ANDERSSEN'S PLANS FOR HIS DAUGHTER DID *NOT* INCLUDE A YOUNG MAN OF *PROMISE* BUT NO *MEANS!*

THUS, I *LEFT*... SWEARING TO RETURN AND CLAIM TANYA'S HAND WHEN I POSSESSED THE PROPER *WEALTH!*

WE HAVE SEEN EACH OTHER *SELDOM* SINCE THAT DAY... BUT HER LETTERS TELL ME THAT SHE STILL *LOVES* ME!

AND SO, I'LL DO *ANYTHING* THAT I MUST TO GAIN THE *FORTUNE* THAT WILL MAKE HER MINE!

ANYTHING!

*"I LABORED **HARD** AT MEDICAL SCHOOL AND AFTER, TO BECOME A **SUCCESS**! BUT, FATE PLAYED A MACABRE **GAME** WITH ME... FOR, AS I GREW OLDER, MY NEED FOR PURLOINED **HUMAN ENERGY** BECAME GREATER... EVER **GREATER!** ALL MY MONEY... ALL MY RESOURCES... WERE SIPHONED INTO THE EVER-MORE-ELABORATE **ELECTRONIC APPARATUS** NEEDED MERELY TO KEEP ME **ALIVE**, BY ROBBING MY HYPNOTIZED PATIENTS OF THEIR **VITALITY**... THEIR RAW **ENERGY**...!"*

BUT ALWAYS, I KNEW THAT *HUMAN MUTANTS* WERE THE *ANSWER* TO MY DILEMMA!

CHARLES XAVIER WISHED TO *FIND* SUCH SPECIMENS AT AN EARLY AGE ... *TRAIN* THEM...!

BUT *I* SECRETLY WANTED THEM FOR A QUITE *DIFFERENT* PURPOSE...

...FOR THE MORE-THAN-HUMAN *ENERGY* WHICH THEY COULD PROVIDE ME!

ALEX SUMMERS MUST BE ONE OF THOSE WHOM XAVIER *SOUGHT*... AND *FOUND!*

FOR, AS NEVER BEFORE, I CAN FEEL ENERGY... YOUTHFUL *VIGOR*... FLOWING INTO MY EVERY *PORE!*

AND... I CAN FEEL *POWER*... *POWER* SUCH AS NO MAN HAS *EVER KNOWN!*

YAAARRHH!

I CAN BEAR... NO MORE!

BUT, EVEN BREAKING CONTACT... DOES NOT STOP THE PAIN...

...THE PAIN OF SURGING MUSCLES... WHERE ONCE THERE WERE NONE...

FIERCE TALONS OF PAIN... THAT SCRAPE MY BACK, BRINGING FORTH... LEATHERY WINGS!

MY BODY... MY FACE... MY VERY SOUL...

THEY ARE CHANGED... TRANSFORMED... FILLED WITH A BURSTING, BILLOWING POWER...

...POWER FOR GOOD... OR POWER FOR EVIL!

AND, I CHOOSE... EVIL!

AN EVIL SO GREAT... SO MONUMENTAL THAT ONLY ONE NAME IN ALL THE ANNALS OF LITERATURE WILL CONTAIN IT!

...THE NAME OF... SAURON!!

THE NAME OF TOLKIEN'S ULTIMATE VILLAIN...

...THAT DARK LORD WHO PERSONIFIED EVIL... WHO WAS TRULY EVIL INCARNATE...!

...WHAT WAS THAT HE SAID?

...THIEF WAS DESCRIBED AS HAVING WINGS!

POLICE SUSPECT MUTANTS, DESPITE PROTESTS OF FEDERAL JURIST R.C. CHALMERS!

OH NO... NOT ALREADY!

THIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN, FANS!

I VOTE WE SQUASH THAT RUMOR... AND THE INSECT WHO STARTED IT!

SCOTT... NO! WE MUSTN'T!

WE'VE ALREADY VOTED TO LIE LOW TILL HUMAN TEMPERS COOL, ANGEL!

LET THE POLICE HANDLE THAT THIEF!

WHAT DOES YOUR FATHER PAY HIGH TAXES FOR?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HE DOESN'T PAY 'EM FOR, PAL!

HE DOESN'T PAY 'EM SO THAT MUTANTS CAN BE ACCUSED OF EVERY UNSOLVED CRIME THIS SIDE OF JUDGE CRATER!

MAYBE YOUR BACK'S BROAD ENOUGH TO TAKE IT, SUMMERS...

BUT MINE IS COVERED WITH FEATHERS...

WHAMP!

...AND THEY'VE JUST BEEN RUFFLED!

SLAM!

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I HOPE HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING *RASH!*

AW, HIS *BARK* IS WORSE THAN HIS *BEAK*, SCOTTY!

BELIEVE IT, MISTER!

ONE SHOULD ALWAYS BEWARE OF SUCH SWEEPING *GENERALITIES*, MASTER DRAKE!

THEY HAVE A WAY OF *EXPLODING* IN ONE'S OWN *PHYSIOGNOMY!*

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE DEALING WITH A FLYBOY WHO USED TO BE CALLED...

...THE *AVENGING ANGEL!*

A *FINE* TIME WARREN PICKED TO PLAY *RUGGED INDIVIDUALIST!*

SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT HIS *EGO* BIT OFF MORE THAN HIS *ID* CAN DIGEST!

IF SO, HE'LL GET EXACTLY WHAT HE *DESERVES!*

AND ALL *WE* HAVETA DO IS KEEP *HANDS OFF!*

THEN, WE'RE ALL *AGREED?*

YOU KNOW IT, LADY!

WE'RE GOING *AFTER* HIM.... *NOW!!*

...CAN'T SAY IT WAS HARD TO *FIND* THAT PINIONED PIRATE!

NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF *FISH* OR *FOWL* HE IS...

...BEFORE I *DIVE-BOMB* THE CREEP!

WHAT?? ANOTHER MUTANT... THE ONE CALLED THE ANGEL!

I SENSED THAT YOU MIGHT SEEK ME OUT IN TIME...

BUT THIS IS BEYOND MY WILDEST EX-PECTATIONS!

YOU TALK BIG BEHIND THAT FRIGHT-MASK, GRUE-SOME!

LET'S SEE HOW YOU BRAG AFTER A RUN-IN WITH THE KAMIKAZE KID!

YOU WILL NEVER KNOW, MUTANT... AFTER YOU LOOK INTO MY EYES!

YOUR EYES? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'!

SURE, I'LL LOOK INTO 'EM... AND THEN I'M GONNA...

YOUR EYES! YOUR EYES...!!

NEXT: THE ICY GRIP OF DEATH!